

YAZOO DEMOCRAT.

YAZOO CITY, AUGUST 10, 1844.

Absence from Friends.

In every heart there is instilled a love of home—a fondness for the familiar objects that ever greeted the eye when we approached near that sacred spot. On the delights and happiness co-existent with home, prose-writers have filled volumes. On every page, where a poet's fancy glows in living characters, we find something said of this happy—this familiar spot. And this love of home is not confined to one sect or nation—but like heaven's light and refreshing dews, it is equally shared by every clime, enjoyed by every people. Its vivid fires burn in every heart—its praises are chaunted by every voice. The mariner, when tempest-tossed and wide-spreading destruction points him to an inevitable fate, finds time, ere the vessel sinks or shatters her frail sides against the destructive rock, to form a prayer of home—to dream once again o'er the dear delights that ever welcomed his presence there; and as he is ruthlessly wrest from life's embrace to fall in eternity's dread chasm—the last words he utters is for the preservation of the endearing objects of his early home—the safety of all those that may constitute the shining links in the bright bands of friendship!

These ties formed in infancy are never to be eradicated! As man prides himself upon his acquisitions—as he is successful in life. Though his every aspiration or wild venture may be attained or successfully terminate—still his mental vision will at times, leave him—restless, sad! and for enjoyment wing its way to the cherished and valued recollections of his early home—there once more to carol in wild freedom the sports of his youth. To gaze once again in a fond mother's face. To again carefully attend to the warning council of a kind father. Or, playfully wrangle for supremacy with a doating and loving sister!

If recollection can thus embrace, what mental vision alone may trace; how must it long! how acute must be its suffering, when separated from a kindred spirit—in unity, formed and fashioned by the Creative Power!

The separation of two taunting hearts! Can distance estrange them? Or shall absence bury in oblivion's pall all the tender associations that germed and budded forth into new existence the answering emotions of each other's soul,—where their bright presence commingled, and clothed in a halo of glory the scenes that bore witness to their young loves—where the fond pledges of a tender joy sprang into life, and taught the parent that great and high duties still beckoned him on to renewed exertion! Say, shall absence disavow ties like these? Or will not those buds of future promise, rivet in closer bonds the heaven-born passion that sprang into being through mutual sympathy—its growth tended by angels, and warmed into meridian existence by the upspringing hopes that kindled in each bosom a living flame—the bright gleamings of which gained additional lustre from the increased love heaped on the pyre by two devoted hearts! Shall associations like these, by absence, be forgotten?

Next to the regrets that spring into existence when thinking of our absent home, is the dread that ever corrodes with care the sensitive and harassed mind, for fear some affliction—some heavy dispensation may fall upon those distant objects of our love. The doubts—the uncalled for alarm that ever keeps alive the troubled mind! Fancy lending her aid to swell the pool of apprehension, converts every thought into a certainty; makes every doubt a misfortune; And these dark imaginings are not to be driven hence by reason; or forced from our presence by an attempted resignation to our absence!

How subtle the material of which the human heart is composed! How indefinable its particles! There is no alloy—no crucible that ever can separate and make visible its constituent qualities. And still where its presence is admitted and comprehended by another whose sympathies throb in answering pulsations of union, how easily is its every passion traced! How clearly its every property defined! And still there is no hope or joy—it may, long to embrace but an answering electric spark is at once communicated to the other, and unalloyed and heavenly happiness encircles both with its preserving presence! Still closer they become united by a common sympathy—the twofold in one, and for ever after know no separation!

For man, in this life, is much happiness reserved. More, much more, than he is willing to admit to himself, even. And it is only by the contrast of the joys that waited on us in our homes with the clogging cares that abounded around us with, are we enabled to distinguish between the pure and the counterfeit metal. And seldom has it been the case with any of us, when many miles reared a barrier between ourselves and our homes, where birth was not given to a determination on our parts that if once more united with the objects of our love—no inducement could be presented with strength sufficient to while us out for a day from that loved and cherished spot.

We learn that the destruction in Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Ohio, and Kentucky, from the high waters is unparalleled. The continued rains have been very detrimental to the crops of small grain; the late frosts were ruinous to the orchards, &c.

We would imagine that the farmers of the West and planters of the South will be compelled to adopt a strict system of economy. We can only hope, that things are not so gloomy as many fear.

Arkansas Frontier Life.

All who have been long residents of the South, and are conversant with the days of mushroom town-making, must recollect many (among the thousand and one) amusing incidents, connected with the early history of some little town in their neighborhood, or of which they have been citizens. They will remember too the high sounding terms, in which, the advertisements of the proprietors were clothed, the artful promises held out by speculators, to decoy into the purchase of their TOWN LOTS, industrious and honest men, many of whom, being strangers, were deluded into an investment of their little means, believing they were making that investment in an embryo city, soon to outstrip New York or New Orleans. And they will remember too, with melancholy, that many poor and useful men, by the tricks, artifices, and machinations of speculating town makers, have been reduced from a life of promise and sobriety, to one of misery and lousiness. But we will not preach a homily on the subject, our purpose being simply to give, briefly, a few facts, as they were exhibited during the first days of our town, COLUMBIA. For this detail we are indebted to a gentleman, who for some years has been professionally engaged in our village.

In preparing the site of the town, it was necessary to remove from the front, many very large cypress trees, which were cut with as much care as possible, leaving a smooth surface to the stump—buildings were commenced—the axe of the woodman, and carpenter's hammer continually resounded thro' the forest—the lazy teamster, almost night and day, might be heard, as with curses and the whip, he forced the slow oxen to the performance of their labour, or with oaths and vociferations compelled some worn out horse, with his draft, through the stubborn mud. In a short time a few of the most important houses were erected—tavern, front-room of a grocery, &c. About this time our friend, (thru' the advice of friends,) visited our town, for the prosecution of his profession, and was landed from a steamer, just preceding midnight. Before reaching the town, he was no less surprised at the number of lights which were presented, than at their seeming confusion—resembling more the fires of an Indian encampment, than the regularity of a town. However, soon after his disembarkation the mystery or confusion was soon explained.

On one of the stumps above mentioned was a chuck-a-luck board, the presiding genius over which was a stout red-haired chap, (whose nasal organ had suffered no inconsiderable reduction in a recent fight,) administering to the gaming appetite of as many, as the stump would accommodate; near by, Fano was displayed on a larger stump, with the green cloth, dealing box and box, whilst the dealer and "look-out" smoked their segars with as much air, as "gentlemen of the cloth" would have done in the gayest sporting saloon in Orleans; out a little distance further the accommodations for sporting gentlemen were greatly improved—here found a party at "old sledge" occupying the end of a carpenter's table, a friend holding a candle with one hand, and a bottle in the other; the first he was compelled to hold in the absence of a stick, the latter, because if he sat it down it would not stick. To the games of FIVE CORNS, and the disputes as to the preliminaries of some quarrel he paid but little attention, having seen a sufficiency for the first visit, &c. It is true that not a few had sought lodgings near some of the sporting stumps, taking advantage of the mosquitoes, which were to some extent driven away by the smoke, from the torches. Now and then a fight would for a short time interfere with the nearest game, unless a large parable was running, when betters and rounders, would watch the fate of the parable, heedless of the fight; the seconds of the combatants, however, would perform their duty, each casting adroitly his own torch so as to blind the adversary of his friend.

In a short time, the town had much advanced, and a general melioration of society effected. A large hall was determined upon—managers appointed—cards of invitation issued—all the usual preparations for the supper made, &c. The evening of the grand melee came, on, and with it, some three hundred "ladies, gentlemen and children," arrayed respectively in their most gorgeous habiliments for their first entrance at a Court Ball. Two old negroes, who were indifferent as to the attuning of their instruments, but endeavored to rival each other in their elbow violence, and rapid execution, furnished the music—which was responded to by the feet of some forty couple at a time. During the festivities, such of the more staid of the gentlemen who were not disposed "to trip the light fantastic toe" retired to the "si ungs" there to indulge in games of poker, &c. &c. The supper was announced at the usual time upon such occasions, and a superabundance was served up to the guests—the ladies having taken their tea, the gentlemen were ushered in. One of the company asked another at the head of the table for a leg of the turkey—the carver, seized the fowl by a leg and the neck, tore off the desired part and pitched it some ten feet into the plate of the other party, at the same time asking if he would not have some of the dressing. His manner of serving the dressing was no less ready, than his carving—as he grasped a handfull and threw it as near the plate of the person in want, as possible.

The dancing continued till the morning broke summoned the party to breakfast. During the night, as one sett became fatigued, its members would dance around the fire, until the alternate one was exhausted, when places would be changed. This they called broken Axes. Yet were there some, who strenuously objected to so long an indulgence of the festivities, and retired

early. The grand Chamber was the farther end of the ball-room outen the way of the dancers. Here the gentlemen and ladies reposed themselves, occupying different sides of the room with their heads to the respective walls, leaving a road or walk between the feet of the gentlemen on one side, and of the ladies on the other. They were piled away regularly, like rafters in a kiln. The Ball passed off in the utmost harmony with one exception; when the carver cast the turkey leg to his neighbor's plate, the host mounted the table, drew his hunting knife from his side, and walked from end to end, swearing death and damnation to the man, who would commit so gross an indignity at a Ball supper.

Such, as briefly as we can record them, are a few of the incidents met with by our friend in his new location.—Arkansas Traveller.

ANECDOTE.—Some years since, a citizen of the interior of our State was travelling on board of one of our Mississippi steamboats, when the rate of travel did not exceed eight miles an hour against the current. His appearance elicited much remark from his fellow passengers; his tout ensemble presenting much that was outre from the then prevailing fashion of dress. Encased with frock coat and pantaloons made of dressed deer-skin—his feet protected by ornamented moccasins—carelessly handling a large riding-whip, and on his person exhibiting an "Arkansas Tooth-Pick" of formidable dimensions, with the carelessly exposed handles of a couple of horse-pistols, it was no wonder that he became a subject for the gaze of the curious. An individual on the boat, however, having his dread of the rough-looking customer overcome by his curiosity, at last ventured to address him on some general topic of the day. The Arkansian replied in all gravity and gentleness, much to the surprise of the gentleman. The conversation gradually changed—when the gentleman made a casual inquiry of "Whether the raising of stock in Arkansas was attended by much difficulty or expense?"

"Oh, yes! stranger—they suffer much from insects."

"Insects! Why, what kind of insects—pray?"

"Why—bars, calamounts, wolvers, and such like insects."

The stranger stopped further inquiry, nor did he deem it necessary to explain to the Arkansian some passages in Goldsmith's Natural History.—Arkansas Traveller.

The whole receipts of the St. Louis Theatre on Friday night, the 21st June, have been sent to New Orleans, for the relief of the sufferers by the recent fire there. This is an act of generosity for which the managers are entitled to the respect of all.

Booth was playing splendidly at Boston on the 16th ult.

A famous pickpocket robbed Gen. Winfield Scott of \$130 in gold on a boat from Albany a few days since. The General caught the rascal and took him into the proper quarter.

MURDER AT MADAGASCAR.—The New Bedford Mercury of the 20th ult., gives the following particulars of the murder of a boat's crew at Simon's Bay, Madagascar:—

Capt. Bailey, of ship Enterprise, arrived at this port yesterday, from the Indian Ocean, reports the British frigate Cleopatra from a cruise at St. Simon's Bay, April 29th, undergoing repairs. The frigate had run upon a reef about 60 miles north of St. Augustine Bay, in Madagascar, where she lay 36 hours, at low tide high and dry so that the crew walked around her. By means of rafts she was lightened of her guns, &c. and got afloat. Subsequently a boat was sent from the frigate with thirteen men and a lieutenant to take up the stream anchor that had been left near the reef, when the natives in their canoes attacked the boat's crew and killed eight of the number, including the lieutenant, and wounded three others. The boat was unarmed, of which fact the natives appeared to have been aware. The natives then made a precipitate retreat.

The attack took place only about 300 yards distant from the frigate, but in the confusion on board the frigate it was unperceived until the approach of the boat to the frigate with only the three survivors. Doubtless the whole of the boats crew would have shared the same fate but for the apprehension among the natives in consequence of the near vicinity of the frigate. The only assignable cause for the attack from the natives is said to be that they were not permitted to plunder the boat of whatever they wished.

STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.—A letter in the New York Herald of Wednesday morning states that the Chilean Government has taken possession of the Straits of Magellan, and established a colony at Fort Famine. The colony consists of thirty-two men and thirteen women, including a chaplain. A reinforcement was expected in a short time. The Magellan Straits are three hundred miles in length and about half a league in width.

THE BAHAMAS.—Information has been received at New York from the Bahamas up to the first instant. The population of Nassau and the outer islands continued in a state of the greatest desolation, with starvation staring them in the face. A few barrels of spoiled beef thrown into the sea from an American vessel, were eagerly picked up and sold to the hungry citizens at a high price. Flour has been as high as \$35 per barrel.

The last accounts from the east of the "Mormon War" represent the Mormons as very quiet, and disposed to submission; but the inhabitants of the neighboring villages and country are quite exasperated and determined to drive the Mormons out of the country.

The President's Bride.

The young lady whom the President has just married possesses charms which might seduce a much younger man than John Tyler into the matrimonial noose. She has a bright eye, radiantly white teeth, an exquisite complexion, with a color like the rose, a stately and peculiarly erect carriage, dignified and gentle manners, and as though not least, a handsome fortune. Her father was a worthy, excellent person, and deserved a better fate than that he met with, in being killed by the explosion of the great gun of the Princeton steamship. The bride's mother is living—a lady like and estimable woman. She has a younger sister and two brothers, young men, held in much regard by their friends and acquaintances. Altogether, the bridegroom is to be felicitated. What is more, we are assured, confidentially, that the bride is a "Tyler man at heart." So there is nothing to mar the course of reciprocal affection.

THE FLOOD—TIME TO BE MOVING.—During the late flood, the disastrous effects of which will be long remembered, the bottom of the Mississippi on the Illinois side, was among the first portions of land covered. The inhabitants generally, abandoned their dwellings and retreated to the higher lands. One individual, however, whose hopes of gain held in subjection his fears, remained at his wood-yard, until he was waist-deep in water, and clinging to the branches of a tree for shelter. While in this situation a boat came puffing down the river. His wood had been swept off a few hours previous. Hailing the boat with a shout of "A-hoy!" the captain had her rounded to and stopped. When the sufferer with some show of anxiety, inquired "How is the river above?" The immediate answer of "Six feet out of the Missouri, and straight on end, coming down," made him lose his hold of the tree, and swimming to the yawl, he exclaimed, "Ho! ho! it's about time to be moving."

DIFFICULTY TO PLEASE.—A gentleman who had just been shaved by a barber asked for a towel to wipe his face with, and after being presented with one, inquired of the master of the shop if he had not another. "No," replied the barber, all my customers have used that for three weeks, and no one ever found fault with it before."

The Omaha and Pottowatomie Indians, it is said, have had a bloody battle with the Sioux, in which the last named tribe was defeated.

REVIVAL OF IMMIGRATION.—It appears from a New York paper that during the first 12 days of June, 8,347 immigrants arrived in that city. They are chiefly from Ireland.

AMERICAN PRISON DISCIPLINE APPLIED IN PRUSSIA.—We find from our files of the West Zeitung and Allgemeine Zeitung that the reform of the prison discipline of Prussia, was debated before a section of the Cabinet at Berlin, and that Professor Telckamp of Columbia College in this city, and Dr. Julius, the celebrated writer upon prison reform in Germany, were invited by the Prussian Government to present their views to the Cabinet upon this important subject. At the conclusion of the debate the plan of Professor Telckamp, which is said to unite the essential improvements introduced in the United States and Great Britain together with new and important suggestions of his own, was adopted by an unanimous vote of the Council.—[N. Y. Tribune.

PRINTERS.—Col. Greene says: It is not recorded that any of this noble profession was ever hanged; but, on the contrary, with a piety equal to Frothinghams, they have often pulled the "devil's tail."

PROSPECTS OF THE COTTON CROP.—We have been shown, says the Milledgeville, Geo., Federal Union, of the 25th ultimo, a boll of cotton from the plantation of Gen. John W. A. Sanford, which grew on a stalk now standing, with one hundred and thirty-seven blooms, bolls and forms—good, in all probability, for a pound of good cotton.

NEW IRON STEAMER.—The last New York Tribune says: The new iron steamer of over 350 tons burthen, intended for the revenue service, called the Legare, on Wednesday had her first trial. The Legare is rigged with three masts, and it is said she is capable of carrying an enormous freight.

ANOTHER COMPANY TO OREGON.—The St. Louis New Era of the 11th instant, says: "A letter from Oregon, in Holt county, Mo., to the Republican, states that a third company recently started from the Council Bluffs. It consisted of 27 wagons, 40 men, and a large number of women and children, and many cattle. The writer speaks very unfavorably of Oregon, and disapproves of emigration to that country. It states that the route by the Council Bluffs is much the best one for emigrants. The company elected Mr. Stephens their captain."

FROM NEW ORLEANS TO NEW YORK BY STEAM.—The New York Tribune of the 14th says:—The first steamship Alabama, Capt. Winkle, so well known at New Orleans as in the Havana trade, where that vessel has been a long time running, arrived here last evening, in eight days from New Orleans, having lain by twenty hours off Cape Hatteras, in a heavy blow.

GIRLS, GET UP EARLY!—Up with you!—up! What if you are sleepy? Jump out of bed! Fly round—stir about, and in a few moments you will be bright as larks. We wouldn't give a straw for girls who won't get up in the morning. "What are they good for! Lazy, dumpy creatures—they are not fit for wives or companions. Our advice to young men who are looking out for wives would be—never select a female who does away the previous morning hours. She may be a help-mate, but will never prove a help mate."

A Sigh.

List to me, maidens!
Oh! haste not to fly!
Think not I'll harm ye,
I'm only a "sigh!"
'Round the creation,
In pleasure I rove;
But my best couch of repose
The bosom of Love!

The stars catch my breathing,
The moon loves my lay;
Fairy songs wreathing,
In garland my way;
My home is the ether,
The sea-sweeps my ear,
The zephyr the music
I whisper afar.

I bask in the sun-beam,
And float on the dew,
And mount on the vapor
That dims the sky-blue;
'Round the red forest breezes,
Gaily I play;
Hide in the leafy trees,
Dance on the spray.

I speed through the eye-lids,
And leap to the heart;
Break the soft slumber,
And feeling impart;
At I sow, where I enter,
A harvest of bliss,
Soften the parting,
And sweeten the kiss.

I circle all nature,
And wildly may rove;
But give me to dwell in
The bosom of Love!
Lestye then, maidens,
Oh! haste not to fly!
I have pleasures will charm ye!
My name is "a sigh!"

DESTRUCTION OF A BRITISH WHALE SHIP.—Intelligence has been received of the total destruction of a British whale ship, and the murder of nearly all the crew, by the natives of S Longs Island, one of the South Sea Islands. The vessel was the Harriet of London, Captain Dunker, Until this intelligence arrived the vessel had not been heard of for eighteen months. It is supposed that many vessels have been destroyed in the same way. No Englishman resides on the island, but the natives speak the English language well.

ADVISES FROM CHINA DOWN TO THE 15th of March have been received. Mr. Cushing and his Secretary, Fletcher Webster, Esq., had taken up their residence at Macao, having met with a very flattering reception from the Chinese authorities, as well as from the British Plenipotentiary. It was doubted whether Mr. Cushing, would consider it necessary to proceed to Peking, as the Chinese authorities were opposed to it, and desired to treat with him at Canton.

WHEAT CROP—THE FLY.—The following is an extract from a letter dated near Newtown, Bucks Co. Pa. May 16, 1844:

"The Fly is in the wheat all round this part of the country. The crop will be a complete failure. E—brought some stalks in to show us, and under the leaf nearest to the ground, close to the joint, we could count about twenty little white worms, like small maggots, which cut the stalk right off."

THE WHEAT CROP OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Bad News.—The Bucks County Intelligencer says: "We have seldom heard so general a complaint among our farmers of the destruction of their wheat by the fly, as at present. Many do not expect to gather as much as their seed. We have heard of several in Buckingham valley, who talk of turning their cattle to pasture in large fields where the wheat appears to be almost entirely destroyed."—Phila. Ledger.

KYANIZED DUCK.—The Boston Advertiser of a late date says:—R. B. Forbes, Esq., has placed at the Merchants' Exchange, samples of cotton canvases, which have been placed under ground 30 days, one of which was kyanized in the manufacture, the others not. The former is in perfect order, the others are quite rotten. One pound of corrosive sublimate dissolved in ten gallons of water, was the proportion used. It answers the same purpose as lime, rope, &c.

A file of Nassau papers to the 8th ult. have been received at New York. Efforts were being made there to raise funds in aid of the sufferers in the out islands. An English sloop, the Seahorse, was fired into two or three times a day or two before, by an armed Spanish war vessel, and the cause was not explained up to the 8th, although both vessels had come out Nassau Harbor. It is supposed that it was not intentional. News from the Windward Islands give distressing accounts of damage done by continued heavy rains.

WESTWARD HO!—A wagon load of emigrants, says the Milwaukee Herald, passed our office today who were bound a little further west than any pioneers we have heard of lately. Their baggage was marked to "Sunadowa," which we suppose must be near the "jumping off place."

Beware of the dabbler, a fellow with two faces is a dangerous wretch.—thun him.

DREADFUL!—Some boys, playing in a powder mill near Burlington, Vt., on the 24th ult., undertook to fire a cracker, which communicated with the powder of the mill, and a most dreadful explosion took place, killing three of the boys and shaking the earth for miles around.

PROBABLE MURDER.—An Indian calling himself John Dennis, has been arrested in Hampton, Virginia, on suspicion of having murdered a white man named Darns, of Staten Island, New York. The accused arrived in Black river on Friday last, in a ship's yawl, rigged as a sail boat. In the boat were a gun, powder and shot. The breach of the gun was broken and bloody, with human hair sticking to it; and the bottom of the boat was stained with blood.